

from PART 4 of MESSAGE TO CUNDA

The old lady  
called me a murderer  
when i said i didn't believe in a physical God!  
She couldn't understand how my God  
could be nestled in a leaf  
"How could, How could you crazy man?"  
Out of the wall walked a Jazz musician who was asleep  
since 1947 and he walked by us and i kind of  
waved and left my hands  
in my pockets and  
my beard long  
and the old lady  
poked me with her  
umbrella and said:  
"Who's a that man?"  
"Just a leaf!" i said.

RAQUEL JODOROWSKY

i must ask you to help me  
re-assemble these bones  
Yes this and that one too  
also by the remains of the trout river  
you may find a part of a neck.  
As they marched they were so sure  
of victory so sure of fight  
so wrong so wrong!  
APAGADO

i ask you for you also know the mountains  
and the way of rivers  
when can i ever see you eye to eye?  
Meanwhile help me  
move this Hermit to the other side  
of the stream  
and help me move this ice  
from the cacti.

Nov/1966

-- George Montgomery

Kingston, New York

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